

GUN FRONTIER

**Rapist Violator
Naked Strangler
Demon**











WHAT CHOICE
DO I HAVE??
LET'S DO THIS!!



I'LL SETTLE
FOR YOUR LIFE,
MR. TOCHIRO.



BAD NEWS.
IT LOOKS LIKE
HE FELL ON A FOLLAGE
SPOT. HE'S HOLLERING
LIKE HE'S ABOUT
TO DIE DOWN THERE.

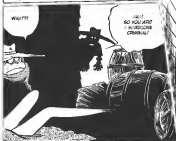


HEY, TOCHIRO.
IT'S ALL CLEAR
NOW. YOU CAN
COME UP.



WE'LL GET DELICATE WHEN WE'RE DYING.

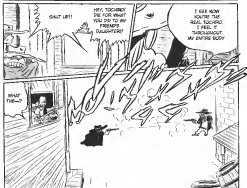
DON'T YOU THINK THAT WOULD BE A BIT TOO DELICATE TO BE TOO GOOD, EARLOOT?





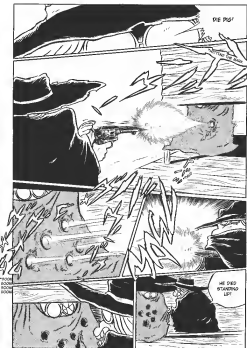
THE
SUNNY
HEART
TACT

















Gun Frontier.

Where sometimes the night wind gets under your skin.
Where the kindness of a very select group of women
remains in the hearts of men for all eternity.
Where a man who has been shot and must die
even though he does not want to,
will daydream of those rare women.

Gun Frontier.

Where a man dies upset at not having achieved what
he wanted.
Where men's dreams and thoughts wander without rest.
Yes, this is **Gun Frontier.**
Where the night wind weeps for the sake of men...

IF WE START
RUNNING INTO
OTHER HONORABLE
WOMEN LIKE PAI
I'LL SERIOUSLY
CONSIDER KILLING
MYSELF.





Leiji Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 20
has been
brought to you by
the
Red Rabbits

translation: ak
editing: iskrona

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